

Girls'
Number



April
1910

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FORSPRINGWEAR

Dedication

To Our Faculty

Who by their kind assistance and fellowship have made this school year a happy and successful one, we, the girls of Healdsburg High, do dedicate this edition of *Pe Sotoyoman*.

Ye Sotoyoman's Message

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The Sotoyoman



Literary Department

Vol. V

HEALDSBURG CALIFORNIA APRIL 1910

No. 7

The N. B. A. Club

By Audry Walters, '10

"Hello, Pat, where are you going anyway?"

"Well, Dick, good for you, I was just going over to see you, and all the way I have been wishing for some one to walk with. So you see what a pleasant surprise you are, and especially when I am so anxious to tell you what a crowd of us girls is going to do."

"Oh great, something that will be some fun I hope."

"Well, it certainly ought to be. Now this is the idea, Dick. A crowd of the girls is going to form a club and call it the N. B. A. Club. And the greatest josh of all will be to make each girl keep to the name, and—"

"But what do those three letters stand for?"

"Well now if I tell you, you must keep it a profound secret because we don't want any one to know. "It is" lowering her voice confidentially—"No boys Allowed."

"Well, of all things, who ever originated such a cute name? We will have a regular bachelor girls row, won't we?"

"I should say we will, Dick--and the very first girl that breaks it must be dealt with pretty severely, don't you think? "Yes I should say they should. But now Pat tell me what you are going to do, and all about the good times we are to

have, and in fact everything you have planned upon."

"Well, its just this way. We are going to have all sorts of social affairs and athletics of every branch, but never any boys you must remember. And after we get real well started we can do lots of jolly things. Some of the girls suggested specializing on Basket Ball and by next summer we could have a great team and maybe they could take part and play ever so many games."

Oh that would certainly be dandy Pat—I don't see who was ever so clever as to think of any thing that will be so perfectly fine.

At this point the conversation was interrupted by the sound of an Auto horn and Pat's sister came flying up, stopped and took the girls in.

"Don't you see Dick," said Pat, that I don't even have my brother come after me any more for I am an N. B. A. girl now."

After this, time flew by and the girls soon had a strongly organized club with some twenty five girls and Pat the shining light of the whole thing.

Athletics such as tennis, golf and Basket Ball were put forward to the fullest extent, all sort of social activities were engaged in, card parties were given at gay intervals.

At last summer came and the Basket Ball team that was spoken of in the beginning was selected, the schedule made out for no less than thirty games, the team was to be gone about two months. Of course the girls who made the team felt much honored as it meant a great trip and a dandy good time for them. But those who were not chosen were by no means down hearted for they had begun already to plan what they would do for the team on their arrival home again at the end of the season.

The last evening at the club the nine were given a farewell reception and many were the good luck wishes and especially to Patricia Motgomery their favorite and the captain of the team.

At nine the next morning the train steamed into the station and as the girls bade one another good bye these were the last words of Dick to Pat:—

“Now listen Pat be sure and take goood care of the girs and bring them home from the trip victorious in as many games as possible. But above all Pat, be sure you and all the dear old bachelor girls return, true to our pledge of N. B. A.”

I should say I will Dick, when ever you see them come home any other way with me over them you will know it.”

The N. B. A. club house was in great confusion on the day of September 16, for the dear girls of the team were to arrive on the evening train. Really it seemed as though they had been gone for years. The home girls had everythig ready for them and after dinner was over they were going to recall the dear old days by a game of cards, and hear all the pleasures, victories, and adventures of

the travellers. But the plans grew less as the time drew nearer and they simply let things take their own course and counted the minutes untill the train should come, for every second seemed like an hour. But the time at last was there; six c'clock and in came the girls, oh such a time every one talking and asking uestions at once—During dinner no one could eat for talking. It was simply a bunch of magpies, untill Dick with her charming little hosless'manner came forth with some cards.

All the girls cried as one, “Oh so much like the days of old again” But busy little Dick kept on placing this one and that one; every bdy must be comfortable, until at last she had every thing ready, and asked Pat to name the game for the ever ing.

Pat with her brown eyes almost talking, rose and said she would like to play a game of whist first and have Diamonds as trumps. At this she stretched out her left hand and there on that fatal finger was a beautiful diamond solitare

“What ever does this mean,” asked the girls in amazement. We thought this was a N. B. A. club” But as Dick threw her arms around Pat she said “Never mind girls, Pat just misinterpreted those initials this time and thot they ment Ned.B. Anderson.”

“But where did he ever come from” they asked “Well, I'll tell you girls,” said Pat, “he is an old college chum of mine and taught me the true meaning of our club initials.”

And now since diamonds are trumps, I hope you will all follcw suit.”



“Away With de Boys”

Ah, lay them neath the sod to pine
 A fortnight fully to be missed,
 Ah, let us girls have fun and time
 We do not need them to assist.
 How could we miss them? Oh such pests!
 In their own place of power unknown,
 All they do here is flunk in tests
 So give us this, “Issue” alone.

The Girls

Spring Time

By F. P. '10

The storms to their home in the cold North have fled,
Now spring comes with velvet tread,
Our hearts have grown weary waiting for her,
For the gladdest time of all the year.
Aurora, by snow white horses drawn,
Heralds in the rosy dawn,
Sun bright mornings now come once more,
Let all rejoice, now winter is o'er.

Insects skim on flashing wing,
Mid blossoms sweet the glad birds sing,
Now the heart forgets all the ache and sorrow,
Each golden day brings a golden morrow.
O'er dewy leaf and blossom red,
The spider spins his mystic web,
The balmy west wind cool and mellow,
Breathes of fields with cowslips yellow.

It breathes of willows by the stream,
Which they o'er hang with fresh, new green,
Of daisies sweet, and buttercups,
Daffodils and violets springing up.

The hazy noon tide creeps along,
Full of heavy scent, of flowers,
The busy bees with buzzing song,
Flit through the quiet sun warmed bowers.

Upon the lake the hot sun burns,
Where lily leaves lie still and green,
The breeze murmurs through the tall reeds and ferns,
Answering the murmur of the stream.

The nights are lit by moon light pale,
We hear the cricket, faint but shrill,
The golden throated nightingale,
Sings sweet in trees on nearby hill.

In the dewy darkness, flowers unseen,
Send incense sweet upon the breeze,
The mirrored stars shine faintly in the stream,
In the still twilight of the magic eve.

What season is more beautiful than this,
Which new life and happiness to all does bring,
And blesses the tired earth with gentle kiss,
All be joyful, now, and welcome Spring!

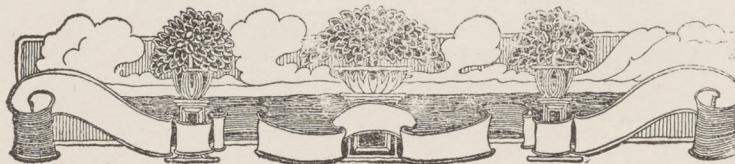
It's a Comin'

By L. S., '10

The wedding of John Cook and Josephine Miller occurred last Friday night at the Palatial home of the grooms parents. The groom looked exquisitely in his elegant suit and his pretty face bathed in blushes set off his sweet brown eyes and curly hair.

The bride was dressed in the conventional white. After the ceremony and wedding breakfast the happy couple left for the train where a bevy of handsome young fellows were to bid the fair groom and his bride "bon voyage." The groom is a most popular young man and loved by all for his bright and happy disposition. While his bride holds the esteem and respect of the community. She is a capable and energetic business woman. They will reside in Woolsey where the bride holds a responsible position." Yes they were married and the above item appeared in the society columns. The beauty of the groom and his elegant trosseau was much discussed and then it was all forgotten. The young couple settled in their new home and then life began. "Goodby dear," she fondly whispered as she kissed him the first morning after the honey moon and held him tenderly. I'll be home to dinner at six." And pulling on her gloves she walked down the avenue to her work while the "lady" of the house moved his dainty handkerchief and went into the house to wash the breakfastdishes. Everything went beautifully for a few weeks and the world was all rosy to them until one night the man came home storming and crying. The poor distracted hubby met her at the door and endeavored to sooth her but all in vain. "What does this mean he cried—"why"—she sobbed—I'm just mad as I can be and—and—crying wildly her voice trailed off. Hesitatingly he began Josie you know when men used to be men, we never cried I don't understand. Yes you do horrid beast, that nasty old Mrs. Buttins insulted me, yes sir, she did—and her eyes

snapped. "She came in my office and said I owed her some money and I said I didn't. We got into an awful discussion and I called her "cat," "hussy" and said if she was a man and so was I I'd put her right out and she sneeringly said 'you evidently yourself a man the way you do business and support your husband—so if you dare.'" Well my blood just boiled. Just cause she isn't a women suffragest and is a blind old bat an can't see the truth is no reason every one else is and so I just up and fought her and hit her and and scratched her and John—you can't guess—in fact he couldn't she had grown so excited and pitched her voice so high he couldn't comprehend but meekly said—"What dear"! "They arrested me—me a woman" And with this she stamped her foot and screamed—"How dare they do such a thing. I told them they were brutes to treat a lady so and John think of the audacity the Judge said "Madam you've fought and gained your rights as an equal of man—so take your medicine as a man this is exactly what they'd get. and I'd advise you to shake hands with your Mrs. Buttins you know that's what a man would do" But John I wouldn't right there I stormed and resolved "No more equality for me" cause I just couldn't do what a man would do—I did just the opposite I looked at her spitefully and left the court and went over to Mrs. Wells and gossiped too. A queer little smile went over the man's face as he laughed outright. 'I see I guess you'd better go back to the old stunt like they used to do in 1910 and I'll make the living some how'" And woman suffrage right here lost one ardent supporter And the next morning as John left to seek employment—Josie whispered fondly I'd rather be home with no rights than spend half my days in prison I'll leave that to my "sisters" in London"



The High School Girl

The poet has sung of the girl of charms,
Of her eyes and her throat and her ears,
Of her graceful poise and her snow white arms,
And her crystal, winning tears;
They've told that her mouth was soft and red,
That her hair was a soft brown curl;
But not a word has he ever said
Of the merry High School Girl.

Now, beauty is fine, but it isn't all,
And I say we should sing a song
To the plucky girls of the Study Hall,
Who brighten it all day long;
Of their ready smile and their earnest zeal,
Of their pleasant social whirl—
Let's give a cheer that the world can feel,
To the merry High School Girl.

V. B. N.

The Professor's Dream

By F. P., '10

(A Ballad Founded On Fact.)

There was a jolly Professor,
In a school not far away,
For learning he has wide renown,
And he toils the livelong day,
Forcing knowledge into stupid heads,
Which to learn won't even try,
"Here's where we're losing time" he said,
When none of the class would reply.

This good Professor, wise and kind,
Was a very moderate man,
And thought the styles of 1910,
Should be put under ban.
The more he thought about this thing,
And pondered o'er and o'er,
Worse and worse it seemed to him,
And he was troubled sore.

One night after numerous papers were done,
The professor sat in his study alone,
No longer his eyes could he open keep,
And soon he fell soundly asleep,
The wind was raging wild about,
'Twas surely a terrible night without,
The Professor, sitting safe within,
Had a most wonderful, terrible dream.

He seemed to stand on a lofty hill,
And look down upon a plain,
He saw some objects strange and wierd,
Which near and nearer came,
He looked with horror and surprise,
"It surely cannot be—
Yes, I must believe my eyes,
'Tis the Senior girls I see."

They scarcely did seem human,
They were so tall and slim,
The hats they wore did surely measure,
Three yards across the brim.
Their heads were of a wondrous size,
To their bodies in proportion,
It seemed that nature had tried herself,
In this wonderful distortion.

The Professor fell upon his knees,
He was in a pitiable plight,
His face was pale, his eyes did stare,
He was mad with horror and fright,
Then lo! this wondrous crowd did turn,
And down the hill did run,
But a tiny voice said at his ear
"Cheer up the worst is yet to come."
Indeed no words could be more true,
It was an evil day.
He felt himself grow a century old,
He felt his hair turn gray,
For out from the near by trees,
Coming one by one,
Creeping about him closer,
A million rats did run.
Their numbers can't be told by dozen or score,
By thousands they came and ten thousands more,
Big rats, little rats, brown rats and red,
That had been worn on many a fair head.
"We have escaped," they told him in glee,
"None of us you in your class room will see."
Made strong by fear, he started to run,
But to still worse fate he had come.
Suddenly he found himself all tangled up,
He struggled wildly but could not escape,
He was smothered and wrapped and panting for
breath,
And again was nearly frightened to death.
"We are the switches" they all said to him,
The girls promised to wear us never again,
They heard that rats and switches you tetest,
So they now will wear braids to show you their
respect.
Then he awoke from this marvelous dream,
Wondering what it's portent could be,
On the next day it's truth was seen,
And was shown sufficiently,
For when to school next day he went,
He looked at the Senior maids,
And sure enough—no signs of rats,
And their hair tied in two braids.

Editorial

THE SOTOYOMAN FOR APRIL

Page

GIRLS' NUMBER

Editorial Staff

Editor in Chief	Kathleen Swisher, '10
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Business Manager	Howard Judy, '11
Assistants	Conway Hall, '10 Alfred Passalacqua, '10
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Social Notes	Audry Walters, '10
Alumni Notes	Helen Jones, '10
Senate Notes	Gladys Hall, '10
Girls' Athletics	Bera Mothorn, '10
Boys' Athletics	Everett Lampson, '10
Exchanges	Fannie Philips, '10
Joshes	Vera Nelligan, '11

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When all were finally assembled they indulged in a gay dance, their many colored costumes flashing gayly. Then they conversed for some time on various subjects. It certainly was a pleasure to spend an evening with such bright intelligent people.

After a gay evening had been spent they all trooped out. The last one out banged the door.

Just then Mildred awoke, "I might as well have gone to the party."

"Here it is ten o'clock—I have been asleep two hours, and none of my work done."

Woman has asserted her rights and stands on equality with man! For do you not see we heretofore insignificant creatures

Girls' Number are at the top and boldly strike out for ourselves undertaking the responsibility of editing a paper all by our loneliness. Of course we'll receive no help from the boys, we are quite capable. Indeed, it was high time we were doing this or we'd be out of style, and none of us want to see the ladies of London out do us

when it comes to the the struggle for "rights." So don't be surprised if a revolution occurs in H. H. S. and in the next number appears a large sign "edited by suffragettes," for the girls have tested their independence and have come to the conclusion "Down with the infernal masculine up with the eternal feminine."

The March number of our school paper was under the entire supervision of the Junior

Junior class with Joe Thompson as editor.

Success And it was a good one the class displayed ability and the editor is to be congratulated upon his splendid work. The regular staff certainly enjoyed its short respite and it seems good to the editor to look over and enjoy a paper that was entirely new, not material that for weeks she had fussed with and corrected while her hair slowly but surely became rusty. The Juniors will next year have the burden of responsibility and this experience surely will derive for them benefit.

Notice—everybody—a circus is coming to town, yes, indeed, April 9 the Senors are to present their circus and it will

Circus simply take your breath and money away. A great array of animals, ballet dancers, snake charmers and the such will be on hand and the production will be most elaborate. The Seniors have spent much of their valuable time, wasted their delicate health and recklessly entered into the spirit of it to make it the star happening of the 20th century. Now all of you please be a little reckless and waste your money, it's a good cause indeed, the financial embarrassment of Seniors, and we guarantee you'll get your money's worth. Come one come all—and don't forget the grand Mardi Gras Ball in the evening.

Vacation Spring vacation from March 25 to April 2—and how it was enjoyed only it makes one rather lazy and long for June But cheer up it will soon be here and then in the "good old summer time" well I won't promise.



There was a jolly good Rally in the High School building on the evening of March 4th. Ice cream cornucopias and several kinds of candy were on sale and every scrap was bought up in short order.

The event was for the benefit of the girls basket ball team, and they realized a neat sum from the sales. The evening was a pleasant one and everyone who was present enjoyed it.

The first days of March have been unusually bright and spring like, so we've been having afternoon classes outside a few times. We make quite a procession as we troop out upon the green—usually the teachers' chair leading the van, upon the shoulder of some doughty Junior or Senior boy.

We highly approve of the "fresh air campagn," and so far the teachers have had nothing to complain of in the way of attention wandering. It isn't as though Healdsburg were a metropolis, you know!

Howard Judy, Ye Sotoyoman's worthy business manager, was absent a week.—The cause Mumps. How undignified we sympathized with him and also with Evelyn Goddard, who suffered the same painful malady. Both are returned to school, we are glad to report.

Lavergne Hoadley has typhoid fever and for a was quite ill. However, latest reports are favorable and we hope she will soon recover.

Our boys' basket ball team met and played Stockton High, March 12th in Santa Rosa. Quite a number of Healdsburg people went down in buses to see the game among them Helen Meisner, Genevieve and Geneva Gladde, Kathleen Swisher, Fred Young, Ora Mayes, Retta Connelly, Eva Beeson, Conway Hall, Fannie Philips, Anna Hotch-

kiss Alden Eldridge, Riley Swisher, Charles Philips, Gladys Hall, Eddie Beeson, Clare Doran, Renaldo Jeffrey, Alfred and Henry Passalacqua and Dolphy!

Here's news! Mr. Pine actually found a word he couldn't pronounce. It was about twenty syllables long.

Miss Acheson met with a very painful accident while enjoying a horseback ride a few days ago. Her horse stumbled and threw her from the saddle, injuring her knee and arm. She pluckily came to school in spite of it, and we are glad to see that she is very much better now. She says "Never again!"

The first inter class Field Day took place on the big track, March 10th and 11th. Quite a crowd attended, but still not so many as the boys would like to see on such an occasion. Work is still going ahead on the new track, and it looks now as though we'll soon be able to say "Thats a track that are a track!"

The Junior class had a most delightful party, at the home of Genevieve and Geneva Gladden, on the evening of March 12th.

Rev. J. M. Glass spoke for a few minutes in the Assembly Hall on the afternoon of March 12th. His subject was "Scientific Temperance."

Alice Hopkins visited school one day this month, She was formerly a member of class '12 and her visit was especially welcome to that class.

Clare Schulze spent the week end, March 12th to 14th, in San Francisco.

Eddie Beeson '09 is studying dentistry in Dr. Kinley's office. You should see him in his professional air and white jacket!



The wedding of Miss Antoinette Luce and Mr. Pressley Mothorn took place at the bride's beautiful home on Matheson Street March 4.

The bridal party took their place under an artistically arranged bell of white violets and in the presence of their relatives plighted their troth, Rev. G. Brewster officiating.

After an elaborate wedding breakfast in the beautifully decorated dining room the happy couple were speeded away on a pleasant honeymoon trip.

A delightful week was spent in Santa Cruz and upon their return, are living at the groom's home the beautiful Mothorn place on Felton Creek. The Sotoyoman extends to her two alumnus Mr. and Mrs. Mothorn heartiest congratulations.

'09 Helen Young is taking a few studies at High for a short time.

'08 Hettie Kent has been visiting relatives in this city.

'07 Gertrude Coffman has returned from an extended trip to the Southland. On her return trip she spent a few days in San Francisco.

'05 Charles Wedlund who has been in Oregon for some time is visiting relatives. He tells us he intends returning to Oregon University next September.

'04 Mrs. Hazel Pierce visited with friends in San Francisco during March returning to this city March 15.

'09 Eddie Beeson went down from here to attend

the Stanford meet winning First place in the high and low Hurdles, competing against splendid Hurdlers.

'09 Una Williams who has just finished Oakland Polytechnic has been visiting relatives in this place.

'09 Fred Young is taking the Commercial course at H. H. S.

'09 Crittie Young has accepted a position in Los Angeles as a bookkeeper. We know she will efficiently fill her position.

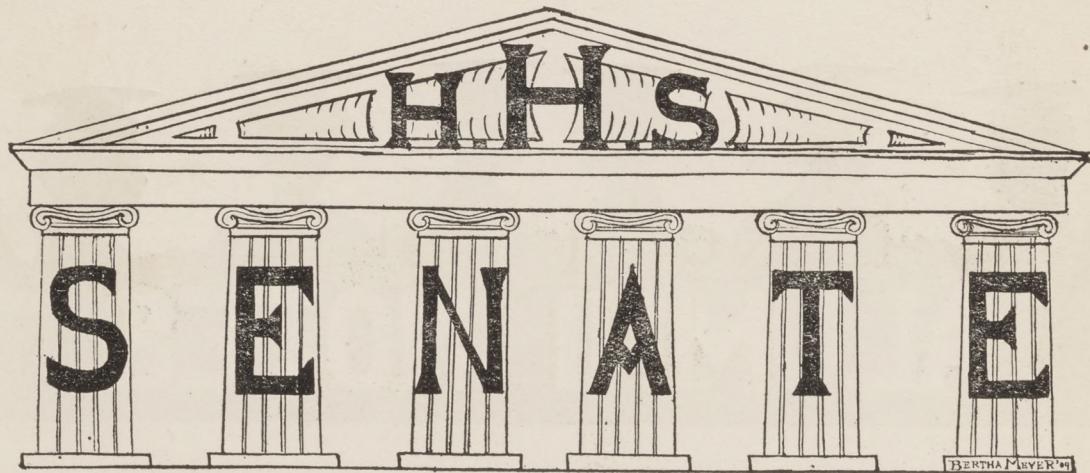
'09 Una Williams has accepted a position with a firm in Oakland. As above stated she has just completed her stenographic course and is most capable in that capacity.

At the Lowell—Healdsburg game in San Francisco Homer Coolidge '09 was the only Alumni present. It certainly looked good to see one of the old boys. And by the way he paid the Sotoyoman quite a compliment, saying it certainly had the spirit of a wide awake boosting school journal.

In San Francisco a few weeks ago many of our Alumni held a reunion at the home of Bertha Meyer '09 and what a perfectly splendid time they must have had. Among those present were, Roy Vitousek '08, Floyd Bailey '08, Aubrey Butler '08, Addie Crispin '08, Dallas Wagers '08, Grace Butler '09, Homer Coolidge '09, Bertha Meyer '09.

'09 Homer Coolidge won second place in the shot-put at the Stanford meet. Congratulations





On Friday Feb. 25, 1910 the sixth meeting of the Healdsburg High School Congress was called to order by the President. After the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved of the second and third reading of Bill No. IV, an act for the preservation of the forests, were heard. Then followed a discussion. The affirmative speakers were James Price, Utah; Willie Eagle, Louisiana; Mary Levendusky, Vermont; and Bera Mothorn, Tennessee. The Negative speakers were Conway Hall, Indiana; and Joe Thompson, Idaho. A standing vote was taken, the Bill passed by a large majority.

The next bill to come before Congress is the following: Be it enacted by the Senate of the Healdsburg High School Student Body in Congress assembled. That the right of naturalization to the citizens of the United States of America, according to the acts now governing naturalization, be extended to the Japanese people.

Section II, Be it further enacted that all acts to

the contrary be hereby revoked and rescinded.

Section III. Be it further enacted, that this act take effect at the moment of its passing.

This bill was to have been discussed Friday, March 11, 1910, but owing to the fact that Congress was postponed, a debate will be heard upon this Bill at some future date. This subject is a good one and one that is extensively discussed so a vast amount of material could be found. Debaters. We hope to see quite an array of ardent speakers on this bill. This school term will be at an end in a few months so I'd like to give you all a little advice. The president of the Senate, also the clerk and assistant are Seniors therefore these offices will all be open for next year. So all of you endeavor to acquaint yourselves with the routine and rules of the Senate for "Who knows who may be President next," Probably "Bryan"—But seriously—think of this and let's have everybody very much interested in the happenings and doings of this very august and learned body.





EXCHANGE NOTES.

"Oh! dear" sighed Mildred, "I do wish I could go to that party tonight—I really have a notion to get ready and go, even now. But no, if I go tonight I can't go to the big rally Saturday night—then besides here's all this Latin and Geom, and all those Exchanges to write up by tomorrow, I must stay right here—but I do wish I could go."

The girls of the sorority to which Mildred belonged were giving a party in their recently erected sorority house. It was to be an elegant affair, but Mildred was very conscientious about her studies and so denied herself the pleasure of going.

A she sat alone in her room she heard a faint knock. Before she could answer it the door opened and in came two little people. The young man dressed in a pretty light green suit first introduced his partner, a neat little lady, as Miss. Bulletin, from Montclair and himself as Mr. Echo from Kenton, Ohio. They said "Seeing that you were all alone we and some of our friends thought we would come and make you a visit," They were both interesting little people, the lady having some good little stories and some good things to report of athletics in her town. Mr. Echo too had some dandy stories and good jokes to tell.

Presently in came a crowd, neatly arrayed and proved to be very interesting guests. There was Mr. Searchlight from South Dakota, Mr. Enterprise from Keene, the two Crocus sisters from Mitchell and Mr. Dragon of Greenfield, Mr. Dagon was a handsome fellow in his red suit, but rather quiet and didn't have many good jokes to tell, Mr.

Searchlight was alright but inclined to be a trifle mixed up in his subjects. The two Crocus sisters, Miss January and Miss February, two neat young ladies, were interesting and told about their new High School, which they are to be congratulated on.

Mr. Enterprise is a slim fellow who talked but little although what he said was of good quality. At a later hour his younger brother came in, they are very much alike. The stories of the younger brother were the more interesting.

Mr. Wah Hoo came in all alone, handsome in his lavender suit, his stories were dandy and a few good jokes.

Miss Shadow, Miss Omnigraph, Miss Janus and Miss Item next came in Miss Item was certainly classy. All were neat and had good stories to tell.

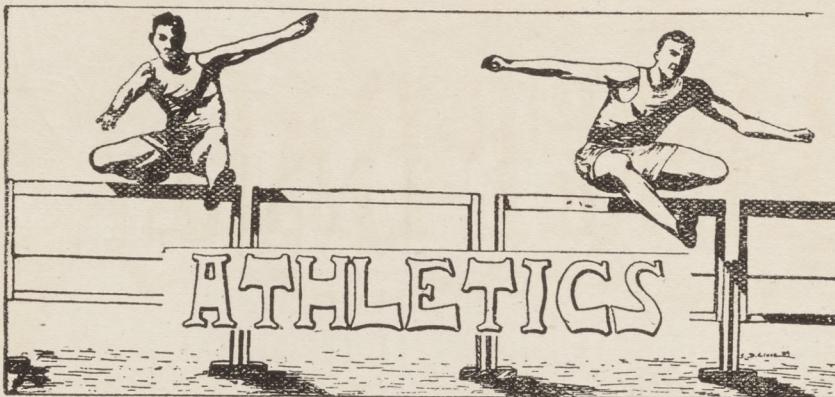
Mr. News and Mr. Wallace World came in together, Mr Wallace was an alright fellow, and so was his friend.

One fellow was so huge he could hardly get in the door. This was Mr Echo from Santa Rosa. He was a splendid fellow, and told good stories and jokes.

Mr. Alert of Turlock was indeed one of the best guests of all. He is a fine fellow.

Mr. L. S. Clarion was one of the best looking of all our guests.

The star of all was the man from Wilmerding, S. F. He certainly is splendid, both in story telling and jokes.



LOWELL VS HEALDSBURG.
Healdsburg February 19, 1910.

Our boys played a team representing Lowell High and defeated them 40-15. In justice to our visitors however we must say, it was not a school team which had practiced long and faithfully together but a fraternity bunch. As usual, before the game the boy's breath came short and fast and their pale faces grew paler for who knows?—Maybe they might meet their Waterloo, But soon after the whistle blew they felt better and played their game. However it was a slow game lighted up occasionally with bright flashes of brilliant plays but on a whole the home team did not show their skill as they did in the Santa Rosa game when they were hard pressed. Lampson and Scatena as goalers, shot many clever baskets. Dr. Kinley refereed and Eddie Beeson acted as umpire. Healdsburg's team was, Lampson, Scatena, goalers, Schlutz center, Jones and Hall guards. To much for that game, but oh my, the Healdsburg Stockton game why! it simply took our breath away. We all simply swarmed to Santa Rosa to see our boys get Stockton's goat but, well, we got ours. The final score was something like 47-17 but don't you slam our team now, we won't stand for it, why the Stocktonites were living lamp

posts and what could our little ones do against such odds, or lengths. We have a mighty husky bunch but they lay no claim to being North "poles." And, too, the Stockton team was a crack, splendid team work and coolness. Our guards did not keep well with their opponents and they had a couple of goalers who never missed a basket, that is "every time but some times". Since then we see where our opponents and conquerors of that night have won the A.A.L. championship—Congratulations. Our representatives on the team were Lampson, Jones, Scatena, Schlutz, Hall.

Track—Spring Schedule.

Inter class meet—March 11.

N.W.A.A.L. Try Out—March 18.

N.W.A.A. meet—March 26.

Dual meet with Santa Rosa—April 9.

A.A.L. April—2.

Stanford meet—April 23.

The boys have entered into the training period with enthusiasm hoping to reap good results. Many of our stars have left us but we still have—Lampson, Scatena, Hall, Doran, Mayes, Jones, Fred Young having returned to school for the spring will enter in the A. A. L. and Stanford meets as pole vaulter. Our new track is gradually being finished and is sure to be a dandy.





BASKET-BALL



On March 5 our team boarded the morning train to San Francisco where they were met by the girls of Lowell High School and entertained until evening when they met and defeated the girls Basket Ball Team of that School by a score of 17-16.

As the score indicates, it was a very exciting game. At the end of the first half the score stood 8-5 in our favor but during the second half it varied. One minute their team was in the lead and vice versa, but when the whistle blew for time we stood one point ahead. Neither team showed extra good work on account of the many fouls that were called on both sides. There was a continuous string of them during both halves. Unfortunately both teams were very weak on the foul line and thereby scored very few points as a consequence of them and the final scores were made up almost entirely of field goals.

The referee was Mr. Tyler from the Young Mens Hebrew Association and the umpire was Mr. Carson, coach of the Lowell Basket Ball Team.

The line up was as follows Lowell—Forwards, Lois DeVilbiss, Eloise Scoville; Centers Marie Louise Bryant, Alvina Barth, Hilda Brandenstein, Guards; Edith Trisbee, Captain, Clare Evans.

Healdsburg—Forwards, Kathleen Swisher, Mary Miesner; Centers, Elva Beeson, Audry Walters, Captain, Beulah Jones; Guards, Ynez York, Bera Mothorn.

Our team was entertained by a matinee in the afternoon and a very enjoyable time was had by all. The H. H. S. girls wish to extend their heartiest thanks for the entertainment they were given.

Our first sub-league game was held on our court on Saturday March 12, with the girls from San Rafael High School. The score stood 49-10 in our favor and although onesidedit was one of the best games we have played this season. This is the first

year the San Rafael girls ever attempted Basket Ball and are putting up an excellent game for such a small amount of experience. They were unfortunate enough to have one of the guards sprain an ankle which weakened their team during the last part of the first half and the whole of the second half. We consider this one of our most scientific games as there were very few fouls called and a great deal of team work and short quick passes made during the game.

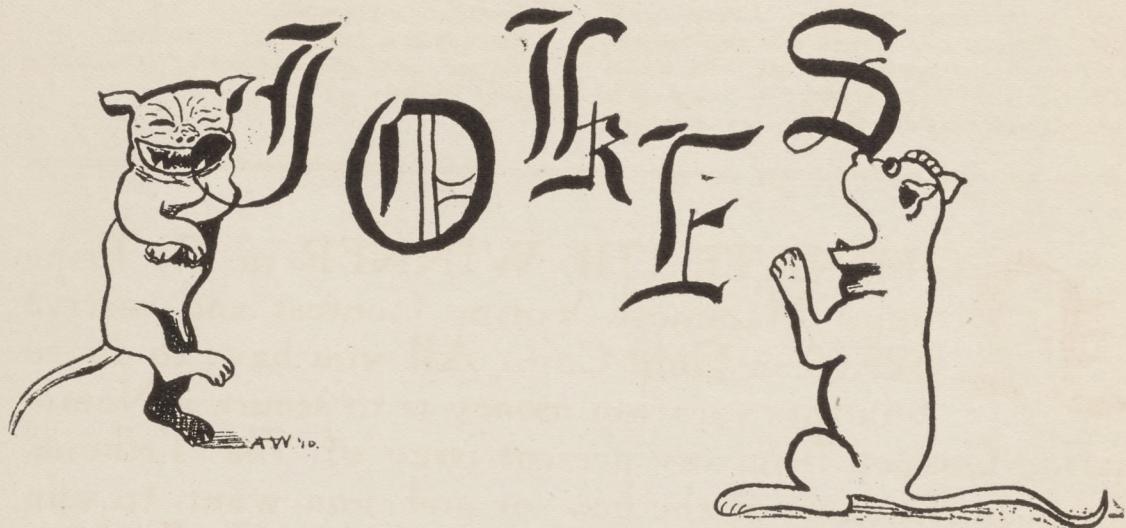
Mr. C. T. Perrier of Santa Rosa proved to be a very efficient umpire and was satisfactory to both sides. Dr. Kinley acted as umpire.

The visiting team was not able to remain with us over night so this was the first game we have played in the afternoon this year. Although we were quite satisfied with the game in itself we were very much disappointed in our audience and especially in the representation from the High School. There were quite a number of girls present but alas, our poor boys must have had a day off as there was just one boy from our school. Of course we must consider that two of the Boys Basket Ball Teams were away but what became of the majority of our boys we are at a loss to know.

Our next game will be with Santa Rosa, the championship me of the sub-league. It was hoped that we might have a series of three games with the above team but lack of time prevented this arrangement and as the plans stand now we will play but one game with our old rivals, Santa Rosa.

Mary Meisner one of our forwards having discontinued school, leaves one vacant place in the

We were forced to change a couple of positions on account of this, breaking up our team, but in hope to have everything straightened out soon. Dr. Kinley our ever efficient coach is earnestly devoting much of his time to our better-betterment.



Lady To applicant, "Do you rise reasonably early?"

Bridget, "Shore mum, that I do. Why, at me last place I was up, had breakfast and the dishes all done and all the beds made before any one else in the house was up."

SHAME ON THE WATER.

Prof. Bull Phys, III—"The water will be about half full.

Prof. to C. P. —Charlie if a rock hit you just it started it would'nt hurt as much as if it hit you at the bottom of the building —would it?"
C. P. 12—"I never tried it I can tell you."

A P. 10 was heard singing this song "Gee I wish I had a girl,"

Mr Bull In chem, putting formulas on the board
"Now we can get any thing we want.

Eddie B.—"Give me a small steam please."

Fair visitor "How many halves in this game?"

Pigs love corn

Cows love squash
I love you
I do, by Gosh.

Birds of the Freshman class
Robin,
Parrot,
Eagle,
Wren,
Hen(dricks)

Men may hold all sorts of posts
If he'll only hold his tongue.

"Say Mike, what is dis thing dey all call a chafing dish?" asked Tim.

"Why man don't ye know? Its a frying pan dats got into society.

"Say what drove you to drink Ben?

"A hackman drove me to the last one"

Everetts' favorite song, "I'm a poor married man"
Roll on ye Ocean roll
Boil on ye Beans boil.

Mr. H.in civics, "Were you ever in jail Maud?"
M.A. 10' "Yes—once"

There is a girl named Evelyn,
She has ever so many beauxs,
But the one she loves the best,
The Lord only knows.

One day the front door bell at our house rang loudly. Aunt Sabrina, colored, who has lived with us for more than three decades, and knows all our visitors, hurried off to the door. We heard her in conversation a moment, and then she came back,

vouchsafing no explanation.

"Who was it, Aunt Sabrina?" I inquired.

"Aw, jus' some fool pusson lookin' fer the wrong number," she said.

NOMINATE THE WINNER in *The Tribune's* Mammoth Voting Contest and receive \$25.00 in Gold Coin. All you have to do to win this vacation money is to secure a Nomination Coupon from any present issue of *The Tribune*, write in the name of the boy or girl you want to win the Kimball Piano, and bring or send it to *The Tribune* office, which will entitle the person you have selected to 5,000 votes, then, if your nominee wins the piano, the \$25.00 is yours. The prizes for those securing the greatest number of votes in *The Tribune's* Mammoth Voting Contest are:

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Three \$75.00 Diamond Rings

FOR a comparative few hours' work these prizes should prove an incentive to every young lad and lassie to get out and hustle for themself or some friend to secure one of these valuable prizes. Read your Tribune or call at the office for a free copy and learn all about this most wonderful Mammoth Prize Voting Contest. The prizes are now on display.

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NOWADAYS

Wifey—"Is my hat on right?"

Hubby—"No—I can still see one eye".

Generally speaking the Senior girls are,—

Oh yes they are—

Are what?

Generally speaking."

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To Prove. That she loves you.

Proof. All the world loves a lover.

She is all the world to you ,

She loves you—ex.

Is'nt it funny that on a railroad, its the freight and not the steam that makes the cargo.—ex

The Freshie stood on the burning deck,

But as far as he could learn ;

He stood in perfect safety,

For he was too green to burn.—ex.

A certain prominent man upon being asked to write in a woman's album simply wrote.

"What is so rare as a day in June."

A few days later visiting at the lady's home he picked up the album and chanced to turn to where

he had written "What is so rare as a day in June."

Under neath in a childish scrawl was "A chinaman with whiskers.

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Though tangled and twisted the course of true
love,

This ditty will explain,

In tangles so tangled it cannot improve

If the Lover but has brains.

M A. 10' to C A. 12 "What do you know about proportion?

C. A. 12 Oh! I dropped it.

M A. looking about wildly, "Where did you drop it. Ill go get it.

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The Freshman grieves,
The Sophomore blows,
The Junior growls,
The Senior knows.

What is your age Madam,—thundered the attorney.
"Must I tell the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth?"
"Then I will" said the witness "It's none of your business."

Little Johnny had been praying for months for God to send him a baby brother; finally he became discouraged.

"I don't believe God has any more little boys to send."

Early one morning he was taken into his mothers room to see twin boys who had arrived during the night. Johnny regarded them thoughtfully for several minutes.

"Gee," he remarked finally, "it's a good thing I stopped praying when I did."

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E. G. 11, disgustedly,—Oh shoot, shoot, shoot.
G. G.—“Have’nt you shot that by this time
Effa?”

Prof.—“Young man, there are 32 teeth in the
human head.”

Pupil—“How many teeth have you, professor?”

Prof.—“I have 28.”

Pupil—“Why, You’re almost human, are’nt you?
ex.

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